

Route 8, Frederick, Md. 21704
1/15/75

Dear Art,

In the past I have written you about the wages of mycoplancy.

I now write you about plagiarism. Yours, of my work. I want you to pay, among other things, its wages.

On pages 4 and 5 of the issue of December 22, you reproduce what is stolen from my copyrighted work and attribute it exclusively to another. It is for my immediate purposes immaterial that he has done no original work and has parroted that of others as his own. That this includes much of my work I can't blame you for, although an editor with your experience and making your pretensions might have been expected to detect it.

Your headlines read, "Pathologist finally sees John Kennedy autopsy report, wounds show there had to be more than one assassin", and directly adjacent to this theft, "Doctor's findings".

The "Doctor's findings" are from page 168 of WHITEWASH II, a direct copy, including my editing, the devices I used to make this editing apparent, and even my note, photocopied.

Now this was unpublished evidence that I alone obtained and published and it was not part of the materials allegedly studied by Cyril Wecht. Yet you attribute it to him, which compounds the sin of the plagiarism and its damage to me.

The chart you reproduce on page 4, also in context his work, is not an exact copy of the official one. Mine was the first book in which it appeared.

I would like to hear from you about what you consider proper redress of this theft of my work and my rights to it. I repeat, it is copyrighted in exactly the form in which you reproduce it and credit to another.

As a beginning, I also ask that you pay me the long-overdue debt for 25 books at \$3.00 each plus shipping and insurance plus interest. (I have been paying interest on this debt for all that time at 7 1/2%, the rate I ask of you.) In round numbers, this is about \$107.50. I have written you often about this. You have never acknowledged since receiving these books. I do have your receipt for them. I think you should send me a check for this by return mail. After five years that is not asking too much.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg